

Variety Working Parlors

OPENED DECEMBER 16.

In the Rooms over the Maple City Restaurant
PAW, PAW, MICH.

Pressing, Cleaning, Repairing on Ladies' Gents' and
Children's Garments, Dress Making Neatly
done. Hair Weaving of Puffs and Switches.
Dyeing of Wool Goods.

We Will Try and Please Our Customers

Your Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.

Mrs. Bertha B. Nichols

Paw Paw Roller Mills

After quite extensive repairs and improvements I would
announce that this mill never was in as good condition to
turn out a **SUPERIOR GRADE OF FLOUR** as at present.
We have all the requirements for making good flour, viz:

**A First-Class Mill
Good Wheat
Competent Miller**

Grade for grade, **STRONG'S FLOURS** are equal to any
outside flours and superior to most of them. Try them
and you will be convinced of this truth.

**Home Institutions make for the
Prosperity of all!**

STRONG'S FLOURS are on sale at the stores of Paw
Paw and surrounding towns, also at the mill.
Farmers, bring your wheat to this mill for your flour and
I will prove to you that **MICHIGAN WHEAT** has no
superior and will make as good flour as any other wheat.

**We grind Feed, both fast and fine.
You don't have to wait long.**

BRAN, MIDDINGS, FEED and GRAIN.

ELI STRONG.

G.W. TYLER & CO

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**Drugs, Medicines,
GROCERIES,
Hardware, Cutlery,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes.**

**Agents for the well known Devco
Mixed Paints in all colors.**

Goods Delivered anywhere in the Corporation.

Kalamazoo, Lake Shore & Chicago Ry.

"THE FRUIT BELT LINE"

Time Table - - Taking Effect Sep. 13, 1909

WEST BOUND - Read Down					EAST BOUND - Read Up				
5	3	1			5	3	1		
Daily	Daily	Daily			Daily	Daily	Daily		
Ex. S.	Ex. S.	Ex. S.			Ex. S.	Ex. S.	Ex. S.		
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		
6:00	8:00	7:55			7:05	11:05	4:40		
6:35	8:35	8:25			6:32	10:32	4:08		
6:45	8:45	8:35			6:20	10:25	3:55		
7:00	9:00	8:50			6:10	10:15	3:45		
	4:32	9:10				9:48	3:15		
	4:47	9:25				9:33	3:00		
	5:30	10:15				8:30	12:50		

STATIONS

KALAMAZOO
MATTAWAN
LAWTON
PAW PAW
LAWRENCE
HARTFORD
SOUTH HAVEN

NOTES—Connection with P. M. R. R. at Hartford, with M. C. R. R. at Lawton, with M. C. R. R. & L. S. & M. S. and C. K. & S. Rail Roads at Kalamazoo and boat line at So. Haven

JAMES GRANT,
President and Gen. Mgr.

H. D. SWAYZE,
Gen. Sup.

THE ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBIT

THE MODEST MAN

Some modest gift
will do for me;
I pray you do not
spend too much.
The spirit, not the
gift, should be
The symbol of
the friendly
touch.
A railroad system
would be far
too costly for me
to receive—
A neat and nifty
private car
won't make me
grieve.

Or should you
think 'twould
make me glad
To have an auto
as mine own,
Don't give me one
whose gift and
padding make
it look much
like a throne.
A simple sixty h.
p. thing
With a mouse
for winter use
Will be enough to
send or bring—
Make no excuse.

A timepiece? Yes,
a jeweled Swiss
That never varies through the year,
That never will a second miss,
Would give to me sufficient cheer.
No gaudy watch, however, which
Will make me feel puffed-up and vain
And make me strut as though I'm rich—
Leave off the chain.

A thoroughbred and buggy, too,
If you desire, you may present.
A gift like that which came from you
Would be alive with sentiment.
Don't overdo it, though, I pray,
And bring a quiver to my lip.
From over-generosity stay—
Don't send a whip.

Or if you'd give a residence
To me, please don't build it too big.
I don't want one that's too immense;
That would make me a conscious prig!
Just give me a three-story place
Built on two acres, say, or three.
If you'll do that, then in that case
I'll buy a key.

A Question.

Scene I.—Residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

Mr. Jones—Surely you are not going
to wear one of these outrageously
high, ugly, new bonnets?

Mrs. Jones—I know they are ugly,
but I'll simply have to wear one. Why,
Mrs. Brown will be sure to have one
next Sunday.

Scene II.—Residence of Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Mr. Brown—What? You're not going
to have one of those big, high,
homely hats?

Mrs. Brown—Aren't they perfectly
horrible? But I'll just have to have
one. Mrs. Jones will have one right
away, I'm sure.

Query—Why can't Mrs. Brown and
Mrs. Jones arbitrate?

Gloomy Meditations.

And now arises a scientist who as-
sures us that within four or five mil-
lion years, or ten millions at the out-
side, there will be neither light nor
heat from the sun. It will be out of
business.

With the gas meter clicking stead-



ily in the basement and the coal bin
yawning hungrily near the furnace,
what is one to say to those who are
always begging him to be optimistic
and assuring him that times are grow-
ing better?

One may only hope that it is ten
million years instead of the briefer
time.

Where the Accent Is.

Observing modern matrimony
One cannot but reflect 'tis funny.
With bridge and dress
And social stress
They want less matri and more money.

The Chemistry of Fashion.

"Ah!" exclaims the arbiter of fash-
ion. I have it!

In a moment, however, his look of
delight changes to one of perplexity.

"It would be splendid," he says.

"This year we have made women the
shape of a test tube. If I can only
scheme some way to make her the
shape of a retort next year— But I
fear that is impossible."

"I thought you knew women better
than that," observes his assistant,
scornfully.

Modern Methods.

"I see by the papers," says the man
with the abraded chin, "that a minis-
ter in Chicago uses a card index to
keep track of the things and people for
which he wishes to pray."

"Gracious!" exclaims the man with
the reticent beard. "Just think of
a follow-up system of appeal, with the
different ministers keyed so that the
client may determine which brings the
most returns."

And Pastes.

"How does your husband write his
comic operas?" asks the neighbor of
the wife of the eminent librettist.

"He doesn't write them," divulges
the wife, who has decided to go home
to her mother. "He clips them."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

Their Friendly Way



H.Y. Mabel, I
thought you were
in the country,"
said the girl who
had happened
upon her dearest
friend at lunch
in their favorite
tearoom.

"I was, but I
came back—sudden-
ly," said Mabel.

"What was the
matter? Didn't
you like Cherry
Hill farm?"

"Oh, I liked the
farm well enough and my relatives
were awfully good to me but—well,
I decided I'd rather pass the rest of
my vacation in town."

"You must have had some reason
for changing your mind?"

"It's quite a story, but you are wel-
come to it, dear, on condition that
you don't repeat it. You see, the
second morning after I got to Cherry
Hill I had a letter from Aubrey John-
son saying that he was coming to see
me and telling me not to make an en-
gagement with any country swain be-
cause he could stay only one evening
and he wanted me all to himself."

"Of course you were excited!"

"I planned a moonlight row on the
river. I thought it would be grand."

"Well, Aubrey had just arrived and
had hardly more than been introduced
to Uncle Dan, Aunt Hattie and my
bachelor cousins when a terrific thun-
derstorm came up. It grew into a
steady rain and we all had to go into
the stuffy little sitting room. I could
have cried, but of course there was
nothing to do but to make the best
of it."

"Aubrey came at seven o'clock and
the whole family sat there with us
until 9:30. They entertained him with
talk about the crops, the bad roads
and how scarce hired help was get-
ting in the country. At last Uncle
Dan yawned and said: 'Come, moth-
er, it's our bedtime. If you young
folks want to sit up a little while
longer, all right.'"

"I couldn't help being glad when
Cousin Zeb said to Cousin Dan that
they'd better go, too, for they had hay
to cut early the next morning if the
rain stopped."

"After they had shaken hands with
Aubrey and left the room Aubrey said
they were decent chaps to think of
the haying just then, and he changed
his seat to the sofa where I was sit-
ting. In about a minute Uncle Dan
surprised us by coming into the room
with a lighted lantern."

"I thought you'd have pretty hard
work finding your way back to the
cross roads in the dark, Mr. Johnson,"
he said. 'You can leave this lantern
at the hotel and Zeb'll get it when he
goes to the creamery in the morning.'"

"Of course Aubrey thanked him and
said good night again. He was just
turning the kerosene lamp down a
little—the glare made the room so
hot, you know—when Cousin Zeb re-
turned."

"I guess them patent leathers of
yours would be about spoiled if you
tramped in 'em through the mud," he
remarked as he handed Aubrey a big
pair of rubber boots. 'You just take
'em off and wear these. You can
carry your shoes and I'll get the boots
to-morrow at the hotel.'"

"You're very kind," said Aubrey.
"Say," went on Zeb, "if you'll wait
a minute I'll get my rubber coat for
you. That's a pretty thin-looking
suit you've got on."

"I'll wait," Aubrey replied.
"Then he and I discussed the weather
from distant corners of the room
while Zeb was gone. After Zeb had
left us again and Aubrey had re-
sumed his seat on the sofa and was
beginning to tell me how he had
wanted to see me so much, he was
interrupted by the appearance of
Cousin Dan."

"It was awful careless of us not
to think to offer you an umbrella," he
said as he produced a huge old cot-
ton affair. 'I thought of it just now.
Here's one you can take all the way
to the city if you want to and send it
back any time.'"

"When we were once more alone
Aubrey gave me the funniest look
and said: 'I'm going now quick be-
fore your aunt comes down in her
wrapper with a chest protector for
me. I wanted to talk to you about
something special, but I'll wait till
you get back to the lonesome city
where there aren't so many interrup-
tions. Good-by, little girl.'"

"Then he went away with the rub-
ber boots, the rain coat, the umbrel-
la and the lantern."

"Well, the next day I made up my
mind that it was kind of dull in the
country and I'd rather be back in
town, so I came home. I'm having a
lovely time. Aubrey takes me some-
where every night and—"

"Are you and he engaged?" inter-
rupted the girl friend, excitedly.

"I was just going to show you the
ring," answered Mabel, blushing.

Quick Change.

Etty—Yes, that handsome young
man took Evelyn out on the lawn to
see the stars shoot. He told her every
time he saw one shoot he would claim
a kiss. She blushed and said she
hoped none of them would shoot.

Peggy—The idea! Did she keep up
that sentiment all the evening?

Kitty—Oh, no. Later on when all
the stars had been exhausted we heard
her ask the young man if there was
any chance of the moon shooting.

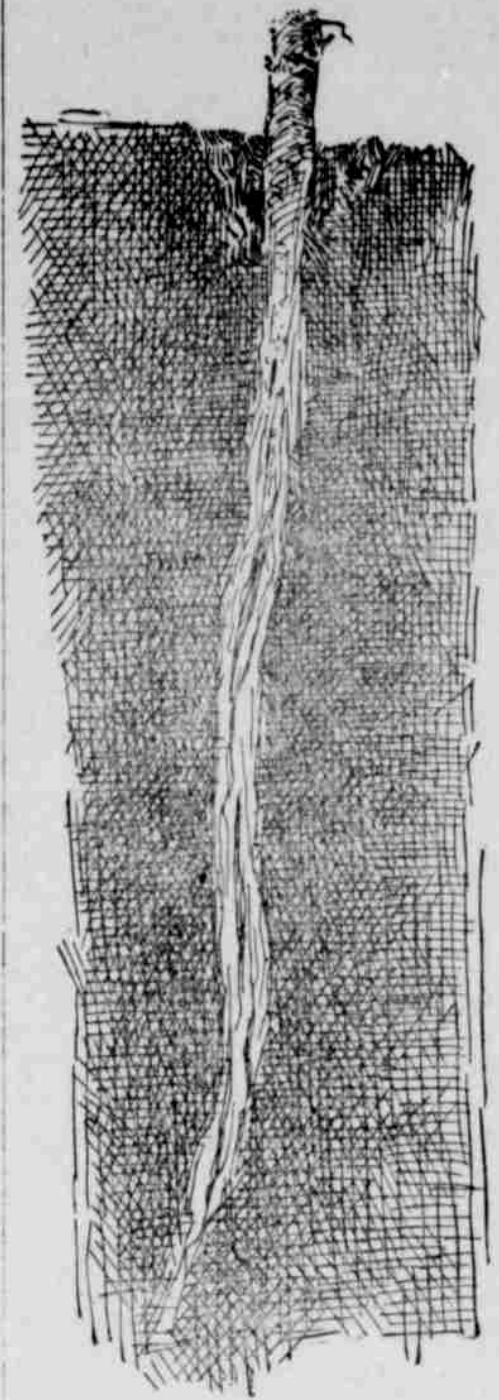
FIGHT WEEDS WITH SCIENCE

Results of Improvements in Killing
Useless Plants with Chemicals
of Much Interest.

The results of improvements in kill-
ing weeds with chemicals, as shown
by the experiments made at the North
Dakota and Wisconsin stations, have
raised a great deal of interest among
farmers.

The improvements so far conducted
indicate that some of the obnoxious
weeds on the farm may be almost, if
not quite, eradicated by the use of cer-
tain chemicals.

At the present time there are not
many spraying machines on the mar-
ket adapted to this work, although
the machines that the manufacturers



Root of Growing Weed.

have so far put out are quite satis-
factory. It is expected that within an-
other year or two the number and va-
riety of these machines will be largely
increased.

The machine used by Professors
Moore and Horton on the Wisconsin
farm is of German make and was
brought to this country in 1906.

It is important to have a machine
strongly built and of the very best
construction and capable of using all
kinds of chemicals.

Sulphate of iron, which is perhaps
the most effective chemical used, must
be applied with the right kind of ma-
chine in order to produce perfect re-
sults.

It has been suggested by experi-
menters that farmers might form a
small club to buy one or more ma-
chines to be used jointly, thus saving
the expense and obtaining equally
good results as though each farmer
owned his own machine. Hand spray-
ers will answer for destroying dan-
dellions on the lawn.

If the chemicals would do nothing
more than destroy the Canada thistle
in this country it will have served a
great purpose. This weed is the most
dangerous in all the list of weed pests
and perhaps the most difficult to over-
come.

In thickly infested fields a solution
of 20 per cent. of sulphate of iron ap-
plied at the rate of about 50 gallons
an acre will kill the thistle. They
should be sprayed just before the
buds begin to open, when the thistles
are from ten to 12 inches high, as this
prevents them from going to seed.

The spraying should be repeated
once a year for three years in order
to entirely eradicate the thistle.

Spraying with chemicals is death to
the cockle bur, burdock, king weed,
rag weed, marsh elder and wild mus-
tard, and many other weeds.

Crop Rotation.

In the five-year rotation of corn,
oats, wheat, clover and timothy, the
unfertilized yield of corn has remained
practically stationary throughout the
15 years of a test at the Ohio experi-
ment station. That of oats has been
slightly larger during the last five
years than previously and that of
wheat decidedly larger. This gain in
wheat yield is chiefly due to greater
immunity to insect attack during the
latter period. The average increase
per acre in all the cereal crops has
been very much greater during the lat-
ter period than formerly, due to the
cumulative effect on the fertilizers and
manure.

BEE NOTES.

Honey, either comb or extracted, if
properly taken care of, improves with
age.

Never leave sections of surplus
honey in the hives over winter. If
you do it will surely spoil and be fit
only for feeding purposes.

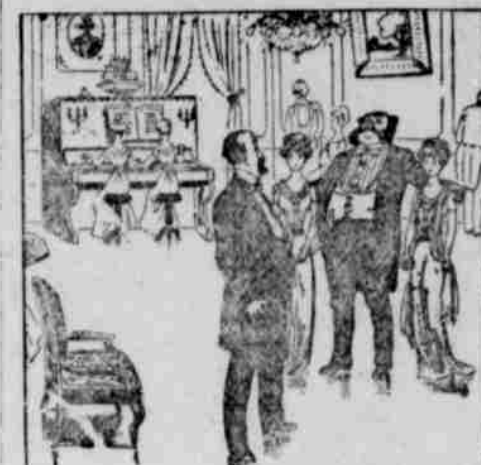
A heaping teaspoonful of honey
stirred into a raw egg is a very good
corrective of a cough and should be
continued several mornings.

NEW HER WORK.



Wife—I'm going to cook dinner
day myself. What would you like,
dear?
Husband—Er—cold beef and pick-
les!

VERY SUPERIOR.



Mr. Parvenu (to host)—At my
house each daughter has a piano of
her own.

Tax Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will be
at Alpena Center, Fridays; Paw Paw,
Saturdays and at my home Mondays for
the collection of taxes for the township
of Alpena.

ARTHUR HERRON, Treasurer,
Alpena Township.

DON'T KICK THE CAT

When you feel inclined to kick the
family cat, you can make up your mind
you are mighty disagreeable to the rest
of the family. You are probably consti-
pated and have a bad acting liver. Take
a dose or two of Mild-Lax, pleasant and
harmless and do the business. An up-to-
date remedy.

For sale by Longwell Bros.

CITY Cleaning Parlors

**Dry Cleaning, Press-
ing and Repairing**

Done on Ladies', Gents' and Children's
Garments.

Work Called for and Delivered.

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Over Engel's Home Bakery
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and cities, the new tariff, the 1910 census
progress of Panama Canal work, census
of Cuba, prosecution of trusts, party
platforms for 1909, rise in prices of prin-
cipal commodities, aerial navigation in
1909, polar exploration in 1909—discovery
of the North Pole, growth of the United
States, Sixty-first Congress, about wars,
sporting events, weights and measures,
universities and colleges, religious or-
ders of the United States, debts of na-
tions, weather forecasts, fatality tables,
commerce, taxes, money, banking, in-
surance, secret societies, prohibition
movement in 1909, report of nation-
al commission on country life and con-
servation of natural resources and

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